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TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

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BY L. D. STARKE.

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## POETRY.

From the Ladies' Enterprise.

### ELOQUENCE.

Between a bird from its woodland nest  
Start up to the deep, blue sky,  
In the fading lines of its distant form  
After lost to my upturned eye.

Have watched the spot where it disap-  
peared.  
In its dim and noiseless flight,  
As returning again to earth,  
I came to my aching sight.

Then to my ear have its warblings  
Sounded  
So low, and soft, and clear,  
I almost knew it had learned above  
The strains of a brighter sphere.

Have turned away to my daily toil,  
And thrill by that single song  
Heart has become, for its melody,  
More living, and pure, and strong.

Have watched the flight of a noble mind  
Through regions of its own high thought,  
Up, till its plumes were lashed in  
Light.

From a holier region caught;  
Have waited long for its slow descent,  
That my yearning heart might know  
The message of peace and I've it brought  
To the weary soul below.

Have turned away to my daily toil,  
But still have its teachings been  
A silent and all-resisting power  
To the whisperings of sin.

Have gained new strength from its coun-  
sillings  
And so has my path been trod,  
And a deeper love for my fellow-man,  
And a stronger trust in God.

FOREVER THINE!  
The following poem from Alaric Watts,  
is a most delightful measure, and  
gives a very echo to the seat where love  
enthroned.

Forever thine, whatever this heart betide,  
Forever mine, wherever our lot be cast;  
For what may rob us of all wealth beside,  
Shall leave us love, till life itself be past.

He would may wrong us--we will brave  
his hate;  
False friends may change, and false  
hopes decline,  
Though bowed by cowering care we'll  
smile at fate.

Since thou art mine, beloved, I am  
thine!  
Never thine: when circling years have  
spread  
Time's sunny blossoms o'er thy placid  
brow;

When youth's rich glow, its purple light is  
faded,  
And flies bloom where roses flourish  
now--  
I shall I love the fading beauty less,  
Whose spring-tide radiance has been  
wholly mine?

Come what will, thy steadfast truth  
I'll bless,  
In youth, in age, thine own, forever,  
thine!  
Never thine! at evening's dewy hour,  
When gentle hearts to tenderest thoughts  
incline,  
When balmy odors from each closing  
flower  
Are breathing round me--thine, forever,  
thine!  
Never thine! 'mid fashion's heartless  
thrill,  
In courtly bower--at folly's gilded  
shrine--  
Smiles on my cheek, light words upon my  
tongue,  
My deep heart still is thine--forever  
thine!

Does sticks thus sum up the objects of a  
party fair? First--To give ladies an op-  
portunity to show their new clothes, and to  
talk with a multitude of unknown gentle-  
men, without any preliminary introduction.  
Secondly--To beg as much money as pos-  
sible from the gentlemen aforesaid, under  
the transparent formality of bargain and  
sale, including the buyer, who is the only  
person really 'sold' in the whole collection.  
Thirdly--To give some money to the osten-  
tationally poor, if there is any left after pay-  
ing expenses, and the committee don't  
spend it in carriage hire.

## PARTY LEADERS.

From the Washington Daily Globe.

Jefferson and Hamilton--Jackson and Clay.

Of the two commanding parties of the  
country, Mr. Baldwin has drawn out the  
comparison with much vivacity and vigor;  
and considering where his heart lies, with  
more justice than could have been hoped,  
from one whose ardent nature shines out  
even in his style. That he was resolved  
to make an impartial portrait of his il-  
lustrious countrymen, both for his own  
and his country's sake, is apparent in the  
effort of every line, but the head and the  
hand cannot accomplish, what the heart  
disallows. We give the parallels drawn,  
presenting Hamilton and Jefferson, Clay  
and Jackson, side by side, to show how  
the best intentions and greatest ability will  
fail to reach an honest aim where the feel-  
ings flare.

Jefferson and Hamilton are thus delineated  
as they stood in juxtaposition in Wash-  
ington's Cabinet.

Washington proceeded to organize his  
administration by appointing Jefferson to  
the State Department, Hamilton to the  
Treasury, Knox to the War Department,  
and Edmund Randolph as Attorney Gen-  
eral. It is difficult to decide, in the then  
disturbed and disordered state of affairs,  
foreign and domestic, when a policy was  
to be fixed, internal and international,  
which of these offices was of the first im-  
portance or required the higher order of  
abilities. We incline to think that the  
Treasury, though not the first in dignity,  
was the first in difficulty; mainly because  
the principal matters of foreign relations  
were dependent for solution on general  
grounds and considerations, and were of  
such patent interest as invited the exami-  
nation and co-operation of the whole Ad-  
ministration; while the affairs of the Treas-  
ury, depending upon knowledge of political  
economy and of finance, and consisting  
of an infinite number of particulars, must  
necessarily have been left, in a great mea-  
sure, to the head of that Department.

Jefferson must be awarded the  
high praise which his celebrated report on  
the state of our foreign relations has ever  
commanded. It is one of the ablest State  
papers ever issued from any Department  
of the Government; indeed, his whole  
correspondence in his Department, which  
elicited the warm approbation of Wash-  
ington, throws an enduring luster on his  
pen.

Hamilton's busy invention was at  
work on the finances. He found the public  
credit at its lowest ebb; the country im-  
poverished; every interest languishing;  
the sources of revenue choked up. His  
funding system, making provision for the  
payment of the public debt; the system of  
internal taxes and excise; the assumption  
of the debts of the States incurred during  
the Revolution; laying a tariff of duties on  
foreign imports; these, some of them bold  
and sharp measures of relief, and biterly  
opposed at the time, were proposed and  
carried through with a nerve and vigor  
worthy of all praise.

The Whisky Boys of  
Pennsylvania rose against the excise;  
and Washington issued his proclamation,  
and proceeded to collect an army to put  
down the insurrection; but the insurgents  
eluded.

The policy of the Secretary of the  
Treasury found but little favor with the  
Secretary of State. They got along badly,  
we suspect, from the first. They both  
held the most prominent positions before  
the country. They were both very ambi-  
tious. They were both fond of having  
their own way. Neither had been accus-  
tomed to a rival, and could little brook  
one. There was but little agreement in  
political character; indeed, their political  
opinions, as to radical principles, were  
nearly antipodal; and there was but little  
congeniality of personal disposition. They  
were equally jealous of the favor of Wash-  
ington; for it was everything at that time.  
Each was conscious that himself and the  
other were making history; and we cannot  
doubt that each was looking, as none had  
better right or reason to look, to the high-  
est office in the future; for it was not then  
discovered that great talents and great ser-  
vices were impediments to the first office  
in the nation.

Hamilton was, by fourteen or fifteen  
years, the younger; but this disparity was  
counterbalanced by the singular precocity  
of his genius, and his early, active, and  
continuous employment in various busi-  
ness, military, political, and professional,  
of the greatest moment. Everything con-  
tributed to stimulate to mature, and strength-  
en his judgment; for at periods teeming  
with such events and developments, days  
are not counted by the dial. A man who  
had lived through ten or fifteen years of  
such times, had the experience of a long  
life running in smooth and common chan-  
nels. Jefferson had reached that age,  
when the energies, full yet of vitality and  
vigor, seem most vehemently directed to  
the attainment of the hopes and projects of  
life.

Hamilton, we suspect, had more force  
and demonstration of character. If he  
had not more character, it was more prom-  
inent. He had more intensity and direc-  
tiveness of purpose. He met men and dif-  
ficulties more boldly. Jefferson, if he did  
not shrink from controversy, was not fond  
of it. Hamilton liked it. The sharp col-  
lisions of intellect had for him an agree-  
ment. Jefferson had more warlike  
excitement. Jefferson had more warlike  
ness and caution. He was more adroit,  
but he was more cautious. He was an  
able writer, and one of the best conversa-  
tionists of his age, with every faculty, it  
would seem, for public speaking. We do  
not regard the want of volume of voice,  
alluded to by Mr. Wirt, as by any means  
an insuperable obstacle; greater defects  
having been overcome by nature. Yet,  
notwithstanding these advantages, though  
he often called his friends out to combat

for his principles or party, he seldom or  
never took the field of controversy himself.  
There was little of the knight or the glad-  
iator in him.

"In the cabinet of Washington the il-  
lustrious rivals met in a way. We have  
Jefferson's word for it, that 'Hamilton and  
myself were daily pitted in the cabinet  
like two cocks.' They seldom agreed.  
Each had adherents in and out of the  
cabinet--Knox with Hamilton. Their  
deliberations generally resulted in a dead  
lock, the discussions ending where they  
began. The presiding Will, the slow,  
pondering, massive, patient, prudent, al-  
most unerring judgment of the august  
chief turning the scale. That judgment,  
it must be confessed, usually sided, with  
conciliating modifications, when possible,  
with Hamilton."

After giving Washington's decision on  
the side of Hamilton's system, the author  
thus pronounces the opinion of posterity  
on the differing systems of the rivals:

"The objections then urged to the fi-  
nancial system of Hamilton are now, with  
most of the other matters of opposition to  
the first Administration, generally consid-  
ered unsound. Most of them seem to us  
at this day as almost facetious; some of  
them nearly puerile. The objections that  
the funding system led to speculation; that  
the scrip of the Government had sunk be-  
low par, and that some of it was bought  
up for a trifle, and therefore, ought not  
to be paid up in full, surely were answered  
by the words of the bond. The Govern-  
ment, after having pledged its faith to pay  
these debts, was bound to pay them in full  
according to its contract. It was nothing  
to it what was the contract between assign-  
or and assignee; while the policy, at that  
time, of meeting promptly its obligations,  
was even more clear than its justice. Nor  
was the objection to assuming the debts of  
the several States, incurred in the com-  
mon war and for the common benefit, bet-  
ter grounded; the objection, namely, that  
some of them were not judiciously con-  
tracted, and to a want of precision as to  
the amount and direction of the appropriation.  
The general charge, true or not, that the  
money to be disbursed and the office con-  
nected with the system, would or might  
be made the means of buying up partisans  
and corrupting the legislature, would have  
been applied, probably to any system; and  
is, at best, more an objection to money in  
the hands of Government, than to the par-  
ticular project which proposed to dispense  
it."

Surely, as Jefferson quit the Cabinet,  
appealed to the people, and was elected on  
his own grounds of opposition to the policy  
of Hamilton's measures, we must conclude  
that the contemporaneous verdict of the  
nation was on the side of Jefferson; and  
as Jackson, then of the Jefferson party,  
resumed, in his own administration, the  
work on Hamilton's system--funding a na-  
tional debt, creating a national bank, a  
paper currency, a protective tariff; and as  
all those issues were again decided in favor  
of the views originally promulgated by  
Jefferson, and no party has since renewed  
the controversy, it may be fairly consid-  
ered as settled entirely by posterity, as well  
as the generation coeval with its origin,  
against the view given in the passage just  
quoted. Indeed the spirited summary of  
results given in the annexed paragraphs,  
in which are presented the characters of  
Jackson and Clay, and their political con-  
sequences, make manifest that the party  
struggles which originated in the measures  
of Hamilton, ended with their catastrophe.

JACKSON.---This passed from the  
world one of the most remarkable men,  
who, in all the generations of mankind,  
ever made his mark upon his age. It is  
vain to deny to Jackson a title to greatness.  
He achieved great things, and won a suc-  
cession of splendid triumphs, unequalled in  
the history of any man, save one, of his  
generation. He achieved them, not by  
the force of accident, but because of the  
power within him. It is idle to discuss  
the ability or the merits of a man, who, in  
different, and these the highest, depart-  
ments of human enterprise, succeeds, not  
in one department or in one measure, but  
in all departments and in all things, through-  
out a long succession of years and of strug-  
gles, against the greatest and most various  
opposition. Such successes do not come  
by chance. But if we will not take this  
general conclusion, let us look to particu-  
lars. What did he accomplish? He raised  
himself, in a profession, of all others,  
the least suited to his genius, at a time of  
life, when men of real merit are only pre-  
paring themselves for local distinction, to  
the offices of Attorney General and of  
Judge; and when the scene changed from  
peace to war, he rose at once to the post of  
General, and, in a few months, won the  
most brilliant successes and the brightest  
laurels of the war, and placed himself side  
by side with the great captains of the  
world. He took his seat in the Senate of  
the United States. He was soon the  
strongest candidate before the people for  
President, bearing the palm from the vet-  
eran politicians and established statesmen  
of the country. Defeated in the House by  
the politicians, he turned defeat into vic-  
tory, and established upon a sure and last-  
ing ascendancy. He was lifted by the  
strongest tide of personal popularity to  
the first office of his country, and held  
power against an opposition more powerful  
than ever before assailed an Administra-  
tion. But he did much more than this.  
He impressed his name and character upon  
the country more deeply than any man,  
the father of his country only excepted,  
ever did before or after him. He gave a  
fresh and awakening influence to the popu-  
lar mind, threw off the influence of old  
politicians, and started the Government,  
and the people onward in a new and more  
impulsive career. He opened a new era  
in American politics, with new measures,

new ideas, and new statesmen. He found-  
ed a party, more perfect in its organization,  
and more lasting in its influence, than any  
before established, giving its own line of  
statesmen, and its own course of policy to  
the country; a party from which was to  
rise a stronger influence upon the world,  
and the indefinite increase of the wealth,  
territory, and population of the Republic.  
He consolidated the strength and energies  
of the Government; made it formidable,  
feared, and respected by foreign powers;  
insomuch that he addressed the head of  
the second power of Europe, with the im-  
portance of a rich creditor pursuing a  
bilketing bankrupt, and forced him to a set-  
tlement of a claim, upon an open threat of  
chastisement. He found a Confederacy--  
he left an empire. He altered the mon-  
etary system of the Government--struck  
down the Bank of the United States--  
raised up and sustained the State banks,  
and finally blew them up as so many tor-  
pedoes; and, for a time, nearly abolished  
the whole credit system of a great trading  
people. He struck down the doctrines of  
State rights, in their sanctuaries, and with  
them the flower of the disciples of that  
school, to which he had, in great part,  
owed his elevation; and he established na-  
tional doctrines, which placed the Govern-  
ment on the basis vainly contended for by  
Washington and Marshall. He subdued  
the Senate. He placed his rejected minis-  
ter at its head. It rebuked his course. He  
made it draw black lines around its re-  
cords. And he raised up another presi-  
dent, if not two, to rule after him; and  
continued after his retirement, and to the  
close of his life, the ruling spirit of his  
own party. This he did without the aid  
of the politicians, for he needed no conduit  
between himself and the people. He oper-  
ated directly upon the public mind. In-  
deed, the most popular man of his follow-  
ers held his popularity on the tenure of  
his will. Deserter of him and his cause  
was popular ostracism. If he were power-  
ful enough to raise up whom he chose, he  
was powerful enough to put down whom he  
chose. His name and his influence were  
as pervasive as the atmosphere. It fixed  
the selection and promotion of the cabinet  
minister, even of the President, and also  
of the lowest official of an obscure munici-  
pality.

CLAY.---Great injustice has been done  
Clay, by instituting comparisons between a  
single faculty or a few faculties of his in-  
tellect, and a single or a few faculties of  
his illustrious contemporaries; and by a  
general deduction of his inferiority to them,  
drawn from this comparison. It might be  
safely admitted that Clay did not possess  
the wonderful analysis of Calhoun--that  
incomprehension of logic. It might, also,  
be conceded, that he had no claim to the Mil-  
ltonic grandeur of imagination, the classic  
erudition, the artistic skill in words, and  
the comprehensive and lucid statement of  
Webster. Not only Clay's intellect, but  
his whole organization, depends for its just  
appreciation upon a view of it as a whole.  
It is remarkable for the harmonious pro-  
portions, and the large, though equal, de-  
velopments of all the parts. If, by no  
one faculty, standing alone, would he have  
been greatly distinguished, yet in no one  
faculty was he less than remarkable; while  
the whole made up a complement of distinc-  
tion and power denied, as we think, to any  
other man of his time. Reflect, how rare  
it is to find concentrated in one man all  
the qualities of mind, of body, of temper-  
ament, which make a successful manager  
in war-times, and in those crises of affairs  
in peace, requiring the highest faculties of  
the captain. Reflect, how few of his con-  
temporaries could, on any one prominent  
occasion, have supplied his place. Con-  
sider, how few men have the qualities  
which preserve the confidence of a party  
for years--how few could have held the  
undisputed leadership of a furious oppo-  
sition for nearly a generation. Who else  
has ever done it? Consider, that with  
these qualities were blended a business ca-  
pacity and knowledge of detail, which  
qualified him for success in every depart-  
ment of practical affairs. Consider, that  
he showed a genius for diplomacy inferior  
to that of no man of the age; for his settle-  
ment of the sectional questions when they  
seemed impossible of adjustment, called for  
as high diplomatic ability as the treaties  
he negotiated. Consider that, as a jurist,  
notwithstanding the small attention he  
paid to practice and study of law, he rose  
to the first rank at the eminent bar of his  
own State; and that, as an advocate, he  
had no peer in courts, where the most bril-  
liant and eloquent orators of the country  
pleaded. Consider, too, that he led the  
policy of the country in every great mea-  
sure from Madison, indeed, from the last  
Congress of Jefferson's administration, until  
he met the man of his destiny in  
Andrew Jackson; that in Democratic Con-  
gresses, he carried almost every one of his  
leading measures, and was only defeated  
by the votes of the President from fixing  
upon the country almost the whole line  
of his policy--a policy so broad as to have  
embraced nearly the whole scheme of Fed-  
eral administration. If we look at his  
measures, we find schemes so large--sys-  
tems so broad--as to belong only to minds  
the most capacious; and, besides them, we  
see faculties of administration so extended  
as to embrace the fullest details of the  
bureaucracy or the farm. No man ever had  
a busier invention in moulding measures, or  
a more active enterprise in prosecuting his  
purposes. And, when we add, that, for  
thirty years, a greater body of intellect  
looked up to him in reverence, or followed  
him with unhesitating confidence, than  
any man of his age attracted; that those  
who appreciated him the most highly; that  
Senators and judges applauded him as  
loudly as the village zealots of his party at  
the clubs; and that generation after gen-  
eration of statesmen found him and left him  
at the post of unquestioned national lead-  
ership--at the first post of effective influ-  
ence on all questions, which, for the time,  
sank the clamors, and disbanded the organiza-  
tion of party;--we begin to realize the er-  
ror, which we degrade the intellect of  
such a man, from the highest class of the

gifted sons of genius God has ever given  
to the earth. In the multiplicity of his  
accomplishments, in the versatility of his  
powers, in the grandeur of his schemes, in  
the strength of his intellect, in the indefi-  
nite range of his ambition, in his  
sway over the intelligence of his country,  
and in the monumental measures of his  
policy, Alexander Hamilton, alone of his  
countrymen, approaches him."

While we take pleasure in acknowl-  
edging that we are borne away by the eloquent  
eulogy with which Mr. Baldwin has al-  
most canonized the genius, power, and pa-  
triotism of Hamilton and Clay, through-  
out the work, with the fragments of which  
we are only able to adorn our columns;  
while we cheerfully accord to these ex-  
alted men the merit claimed for them, and  
are willing to admit that they deserved  
higher consideration from the mass of their  
countrymen than they obtained, yet we  
must dissent from the inference which a  
perusal of the work suggests, favoring the  
supposition that the systems they sup-  
ported were better for the country than those  
of their rivals, by whom they were sup-  
planted. We think, too, the tinge that  
colors his narrative and his delineation of  
Jefferson, is drawn from the lees of federal  
obloquy from which the strength has  
evaporated. Still, they stain a little,  
impressed by so vigorous a hand, the fame  
of one of the purest, ablest, and most use-  
ful statesmen that ever controlled the pol-  
itics of a Republic for an age, and made it  
the golden era in its annals.

So, too, the author has dealt in some  
slight degree with General Jackson, who  
gave full life and maturity to the Jefferson  
policy. To his vigorous administration is  
imputed the harshness and violence which  
was engendered only in those disappointed  
bosoms, which very naturally transferred  
to the cause of their dissatisfaction the feel-  
ing which a sense of injury, the result of  
salutary public measures adverse to their  
particular interests, produced. In the  
main, Mr. Baldwin is just to General Jack-  
son. He has studied the public man well;  
but we are persuaded he could not have  
known him personally or he would never  
(gifted as he is with a noble enthusiasm)  
have finished his portrait of him with such  
a stroke of the pencil as this:

"Yet one thing this great man lacked.  
He lacked the growing virtue of magnani-  
mity. Generosity towards a personal or po-  
litical enemy, and charity for opposing  
opinion, were not numbered among the  
virtues in his calendar. We are pained to  
be forced by truth to say that the hero's  
character, of such robust and stalwart pro-  
portions, and vital with such mass ve  
and masculine strength, was incomplete. Like  
some Gothic tower, dimly seen by star-  
light, it leaves the impression of power  
akin to the terrific and sublime; but wants  
the mild and softening light of this absent  
grace to make it lovely to the contempla-  
tion, and dear to the heart."

We will comment on this paragraph  
hereafter.

## A GREAT DISCOVERY.

We love to honor genius whenever we  
find it. And our admiration is almost  
boundless at a recent discovery of a knight  
of the quill who has turned up from beneath  
the saw-horse, in Alabama, as editor and  
proprietor of a laughing, philosophical jour-  
nal, called *Wad Sawyer*. To him belongs  
the everlasting honor of discovering the  
only basis of conducting a newspaper. We  
recommend his system of journalism to the  
philosophers of the age, and more espe-  
cially to all amateur journalists. Here it  
is:

"Our terms are one dollar per annum.  
Inevitably in advance. No one need expect  
to be favored with a weekly view of our  
cheerful phiz, without first making a depos-  
it of the useful with the cashier. We  
speak thus independently, because we feel  
(as our name implies) eminently independ-  
ent. We didn't expect to get many sub-  
scribers when we first thought of this un-  
der-taking, for we knew the people of this  
country well--that they were a hard hearted  
and stiff-necked generation, much given to  
the worship of strange gods; and that they  
would rather send ten dollars of their mo-  
ney, any time, time to swell the hoard of  
Yankee humpsters, than give one dime  
to a poor printer at their door, who strives  
and struggles, and starves solely for their  
benefit. No, no--entertained no such  
pious notions. We were in the  
possession of the materials for publishing  
a paper, and we determined to establish a  
publication on such a basis that it would  
be able to get along without any subscribers.  
This, we believe, is the only footing on  
which a newspaper can stand firmly in  
this country; it must be as independent  
of subscribers as a duck is of an unbel-  
la."

Well may an ecstatic Southern contem-  
porary congratulate the *Wad Sawyer* upon  
having "reached the hidden secret of news-  
paper success at the South," for he adds  
that every paper south of Mason and Dixon's  
line, except the religious press, is either  
all like the *Wad Sawyer*, to get along  
without any subscribers, or is compelled  
to suspend after a brief but animating ex-  
istence. And we are not seeking to throw  
dust in *Wad Sawyer's* eyes when we say he  
deserves to be held in perpetual remem-  
berance by a grateful world.

NOT A BAD BEGINNING.---A young begin-  
ner, whom we are rather anxious to encour-  
age, sends us the following, as his first at-  
tempt:

"The difference between the two potent-  
ates who rule over the destinies of Turkey  
and Russia is simply this--the one is a  
Sultan, and the other an ass."

## From the Ladies' Enterprise.

### MY OLD CARD BASKET.

A GLANCE INTO THE PAST.

To-day I have found hidden away an  
old card basket, in which I had deposited  
many a little memento of days gone by.  
It would be enough to provoke the smile  
of a Stoic, to study the various mottoes  
and designs, so old are they, yet once I  
thought them beautiful. Do you not re-  
member, reader, when a school girl, the  
exaggerated with which every schoolmate  
exchanged their cards at parting? how  
much importance we attached to that little  
custom, and now as I sit here alone to-  
night, wandering back o'er the past, I am  
thankful we did attach such importance to  
the trifles, for those days all come back  
so freshly--faces, tall, rich, forgotten,  
smile upon me, recalled by this little heap  
of cards. I can almost hear their parting  
words, or greetings, as we met once again  
in those old halls. I'll read you a few  
leaves from the "Book of the past."

Some of these names I'll pass over--  
among the large number of students a few  
we have no sympathy with, and I have I  
sight of them. Here is one I knew well  
--"Carrie Lincoln"--her demure little  
face is before me--she was our model  
young lady--now she is a young little wife  
way up among the mountains of the  
old Granite State--let us hope a model  
wife.

Beneath the representative of the *Per-  
sian*, I read in bold dandy style "Isabella  
Whittington." A strange design for a  
young lady to select to pencil on her card,  
yet characteristic of the girl. I remember  
when I exchanged with her, I remarked  
the strange fancy which led her to choose  
it. She answered, "I told you once I be-  
lieved we existed in other forms, ere the  
soul divine was given us? well--you asked  
me what form I existed in? they were  
Nightshade, Scorpion, and Isabelle With-  
ington." She has proved dead poison to the  
happiness of her parents by her wil-  
fulness. Is now a hard hearted, deserted  
vixen. Not a pleasant retrospect that.

Oh, here is Harry--laughter loving  
Harry! What a relief to recall your light  
soul, even the mouth was rather large.  
Methinks I heard his clear ringing voice  
in the old lyceum hall--yet it can now be  
heard in the assembly halls of the State.

How different the picture presented by  
the name on this--Eugene Blackwell,  
with his hair so nicely curled, perfumed,  
and arranged a-la-mode--his neck-cloth  
tied with such a grace--his immaculate  
collar turned a-la-Byron. I see him now  
strutting along, twirling his tiny cane,  
admiring his pretty foot--seeking only the  
admiration of the *dear girls*--such has  
been his aim through life--his *exquisite*  
had no higher aim--no inspirations, but  
to excel in dress, and frequent the draw-  
ing room.

Ella Mansfield, with her brown eyes,  
and dark clustering curls, comes next.  
How well we all loved her sweet face,  
so full of life and love she seemed--we scarce  
could think she ever could pass away.  
But alas! the restless waves of the Atlan-  
tic roll over her, and the winds sing her  
requiem.

I see now the tall beautiful form and  
ringlets of jetty blackness, as I read Lot-  
tie Kendall! Remember how we would sit  
entranced by her magnificent voice, as she  
poured out song after song into our ears  
--how we loved to hear her sing--now  
she has appeared in public as a singer of  
rare powers--nobly and proudly, she  
wears her laurels.

Now Kate Westwood, with her frown-  
ing brow and envious heart, comes with  
her name here written so *scrachy*. She  
was the dread of all, for none dared to  
displease her, for the tiger in her disposi-  
tion was easily aroused. How we disliked her af-  
ter she caused our darling Nelly Grey to be  
expelled from our circle, because she was  
jealous of the love lavished upon her.  
How our hearts ached as poor Nelly re-  
ceived her doom from the stern teacher. She  
left us with a sad brow and pale cheek,  
poor child; she is resting now, in the old  
churchyard, where envy or malice cannot  
reach her.

What emotions rush o'er my heart as I  
read "Sherman Nelson,"--that noble,  
whole-souled youth, the favorite of all,  
teachers and companions. He left school  
to be absent a few days, to visit a sick  
friend. As he left the old boarding house,  
many a merry voice called out to him to  
be sure and come back to the *rehearsals*  
for we were preparing music for the ex-  
hibition, to which he eagerly promised, and  
left us, kissing back a farewell. I re-  
member the next day, we were all in the  
music room, listening to Lotie Kendall's  
glorious voice. The room was busied  
with every one silently acknowledged the power  
of those sweet tones. In the midst, one  
of the teachers entered, with pale face and  
compressed lip--bowed his head upon the  
window until the song was finished--then,  
in a low, choking voice said, "I come with  
sad news--Sherman Nelson is no more  
--he was instantly killed by the fearful  
railroad accident this morning."

How our hearts stood still!--and ere a  
word or sob was heard, a piercing shriek  
was torn from the agonized heart of little  
"Winnie Low," as she fell prostrate upon  
the carpet. Oh! the sad crushing out  
of all those sweet hopes which they had cher-  
ished--those two loving hearts. "Twas a  
bitter cup, but she was forced to drain it  
to the dregs. Now, she is a pale, and  
woman, the idol of the home circle, though  
a few heartless, or thoughtless ones, call  
her "the old maid."

But now I'll put these all back in the  
old basket. I care not to look farther  
--my heart is full, yet still I shall love to  
recall other scenes of the past, when this  
picture is driven away from my mind's  
eye. There are but few other things  
which afford me the happiness that I find in  
retrospection--and I indulge in it, hour  
after hour. Often I say, "How dear to my  
heart are the scenes of my childhood,"--  
and I shall read these names, and recall  
kind words and noble deeds.

## VARIETY.

"THE BOOK FOR THE TIMES."--The novel  
thus significantly heralded entitled--*Stan-  
hope Burling; the Jesuits in our Homes*,  
by Helen Dhu--has come. We have copies  
both from Mr. Woodhouse and Mr. West.  
It is commonly styled "the Know-Nothing  
Novel," and is designed to excite the  
popular feeling against the Catholics. Without  
being able to speak more of the work,  
not having read it, we cannot but ad-  
mire the smartness of our "down-east"  
friends, who are ever so ready with a book  
for the times. Aunt Harriet Stowe under-  
stood this very well, and made herself rich  
by availing herself of knowledge in her "Uncle  
Tom," which was verily a "book for the  
times." Helen Dhu, with equal smartness,  
has taken advantage of the political agita-  
tion of the day, and may meet with a like  
success, whereupon she--or very probably  
he, for the name is fictitious, we take it--  
will likely settle down for life, and care no  
little about the Catholics as Aunt Harriet  
does about slavery.

The Boston Post is responsible for the  
following "definition,"--Capital Punish-  
ment: "To be hung round the neck of a girl  
till you are dead, dead, dead."

VIOLETTA AND ALLENDORF.---ONE MORE  
NOVEL.---Violetta started convulsively,  
and turned her tear-drenched eyes wildly upon  
the speaker; for to her there seemed some-  
thing strangely familiar in those low rich  
tones. Their eyes met; his beaming with  
joy and tenderness; her eyes gleaming with  
uncertainty.

"Violetta?"  
"Alleldorf?"  
And the beautiful girl sunk from a sense  
of joy upon his noble heart, trembling  
with the pure, holy, delicious love of other  
days. Alleldorf lent tenderly over her  
and bathed her pure white temples with the  
gushing tears of deep subdued joy.

While doing this, Violetta's father, Mr.  
Van Short, was seen approaching the door  
with a fall. Alleldorf saw the aged man  
arch, and with one mighty leap crossed  
the banisters and rushed down stairs. But  
Van Short was not to be thus dazed. He  
put after the flying Alleldorf, and just as he  
was turning the corner of the red banister,  
him a life with the fall and placed him on  
the other side of Jordan. Violetta, driven  
to distraction, threw herself upon the grass,  
and for a long hour was deaf to every con-  
solation. (To be continued.)

N. Y. Dutchman.

Speaking of gallantry, reminds us of  
Gen. Worth. Did you ever hear how  
fond he was of cauliflowerers? He had a  
passion for that vegetable; a love surpass-  
ing the love of women. When stationed at  
West Point, long, long ago, in command  
of the corps of cadets, he



## THE TESTIMONY OF A RECENTING KNOW-NOTHING.

A citizen of Frederick, Md., who was inveigled into the Secret Order by the specious professions of the managers, and who became disgusted by a clear insight into their miserable purposes, announced in the public papers his withdrawal from the Know-Nothing Cabal. For this simple act he was denounced by the Frederick "Examiner" with virulence and abuse. In self-justification he comes out in the "Citizen" with a full exposition of the reasons that actuated him in withdrawing, and we make a liberal extract from his card, showing up the Secret Order in all its deformities. We ask honest men of all parties to read his testimony and to turn with horror from any affiliation with the most narrow-minded, despotic and dangerous organization that ever disgraced the country. No words are necessary to give point to the startling revelations of the writer who was deceived but promptly rescued himself from the trap. Hear his own words:

"In the first place, I deny that any influences were used with a view to procure my renunciation of the Order, and also that the senior Editor of the 'Citizen,' whom I did not consult and who had no knowledge of my intention until my card was handed to him for publication, had any connection with my leaving a faction with whose principles I had become thoroughly disgusted. I desire in this communication simply to state my reasons for my act which was entirely of my own will, as I sought counsel from no one as to the course I should pursue, and am myself personally and otherwise solely responsible for it. When I joined the Know-Nothings, I had no knowledge of their character, their objects, their aims; I had no means of ascertaining them; I attached myself to them, firmly resolved that if the good of the Country were the end to which they looked I would adhere most faithfully to them. I attended, I think, but four meetings, certainly not more than six, which were entirely sufficient to convince me that no man of true patriotism and liberal feelings could remain among them without sacrificing his honor and compromising his freedom of will and opinion. I intend of meeting with the patriots, the intelligent, and the liberal, with a few exceptions, I met with the bigot, the intolerant, the proscriptionist, the superstitious, and broken-down leaders of the old Whig party, and the disappointed office-seeking Democrat. His political complexion was decidedly White, the main body being men of that creed, the residue, those who had once acted with the Democratic party. I saw that its aim was to break down the party of which I had been a member from my youth, and under whose wise, republican, and generous policy my country had grown rich, great, and powerful, and I determined to eschew it as a thing of evil—evil in its origin and evil in its pursuits. Under Democratic rule I had always been free to act, think and speak for myself—I had never been controlled by caucus or clique—I voted as I pleased, and no one ever dared to question the propriety of my conduct; but then I was bound in will and purpose, to do as those in authority might dictate, under pain of the dreadful displeasure of those who seek power, place and profit by the organization, and who give direction to it. I regard it as a foul egg, hatched after a protracted and elaborate incubation in the old Whig nest, and whose chick strongly resembles in form and feature, the *Craven bird*, ancient *Federalism*, and advise all Democratic fellow citizens to give no heed to its outward and specious professions of 'Americanism,' for these are a *farce*, a *mockery* and a *lie*, and to avoid it as they would the viper whose presence is contagion, whose sting is death.

Having been brought up in the faith of Protestantism, and still believing in its doctrines, I could not without doing violence to its charitable teachings, assist in disfranchising my Catholic friend and brother, whose right to his religious belief is as Divine as my own, and sanctioned by the highest human authority—the Federal Constitution—the organic law of my country. Nor could I endorse the despotic dogma that would enslave the fugitive from oppression, who sought among us a city of refuge—an asylum where the tyrant's power could not reach him. Notwithstanding the denial, that it has no sympathy with Whiggery, it is a fixed and indisputable truth that it is the old enemy of Democracy in disguise, holding in the closest union all the discordant elements which have threatened our overthrow as a Government, and hugging to its embrace all the foul factions and isms in the land. I was unable to discover anything like 'Americanism' in it. Its cardinal dogmas being opposed to the spirit of our institutions, are in direct antagonism with our Bill of Rights, our State and Federal Constitutions, and are in contravention of the great principle of Republicanism, namely, civil equality, the foundation stone of our Government and without which it cannot endure. It is the doctrine of the Tories of the Revolution—it is one of the issues that led to the war of 1812. It is an oppression, a tyranny, a despotism, which the 'sober second thought' of a free but over-impulsive people will crush ere its *Dread Sea* fruits have ripened, and ere its *Upas-like* breath shall have blighted the glory of our name, or dimmed the hallowed lustre that gleams in beauty and brightness from our flag of stripes and stars. In the heartless demagogue, the designing knave, and the empty fool, I place no reliance. These, like drowning men, will 'catch at straws,' and any scheme that offers a prospect, shadowy though it be, of advancement, will be eagerly embraced by them; but in the honest hearted, the true and patriotic men who have been beguiled in its bosom, I have the most abiding confidence; and as of old the Dragon of Holiness fell before the Ark of the Covenant, so will the spell of this foul and frenzied fanaticism be broken by the sublime moral power of true American patriotism. I could not have remained in the Order without sanctioning these proscriptionist and anti-American principles, and that in conscience I could not do, and therefore withdrew.

As to the manner of my withdrawal, I have but this to say: it was not of my own seeking, one less public body would have suited all my purposes as well. I had determined to attend no more meetings, and signified my intention to a friend, a member of the Order, and requested him to announce to the next meeting that I did not wish to be considered as connected with it any longer. This he promised to do, but did not comply with his promise; I then made

the same request of another friend, also a member, who made the same promise, and who, after some delay, informed me that I would have to attend another meeting, ere I could get my discharge; this I was unwilling to do, having no confidence in the purity of their intentions, and felt myself forced to announce through the medium of a public journal my disconnection with the faction. These Messrs. Editors are the reasons which influenced me in the step I have taken in this matter. I care not what they may seem to others to me they were sufficient, and I have acted upon them honestly and conscientiously, and am willing to meet the consequences. I have only to remark that I would not have intruded this Card upon the public, but for the attack made upon me in the "Examiner."

WILLIAM D. DOLL.

## RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The number of religious sects in the United States is twenty, without counting the Chinese Buddhists in California, or sundry minor Christian denominations. The whole number of edifices is about thirty-six thousand, capable of accommodating fourteen millions of people. The total value of the church property held by these twenty denominations is nearly \$90,000,000, in exact numbers \$86,416,639. The average value of each church and its appurtenances, is \$2,400. These facts, which are derived from official tables for the census, explode another false notion, which is, that there is too much luxury and wealth in American churches.

The most numerous sect in the United States is the Methodist, the second the Baptist, and the third the Presbyterian. The first has church accommodations for over four millions of worshippers; in other words, the Methodists have houses of worship for one-sixth of the entire population. The Baptists have accommodations for more than three millions, and the Presbyterians for more than two. The fourth sect, in the extent of its accommodations, is the Congregational; the fifth, the Episcopal; and the sixth, the Roman Catholic. The number of churches belonging to the three leading denominations does not always follow this proportion however. The Methodists, for example, while they can accommodate but twice as many worshippers as the Presbyterians, have three times as many churches. The Roman Catholics, though sixth on the list as regards accommodations, stand seventh in the number of their churches. Of the principal sects, that which has the smallest edifices for worship is the Methodist, and those which have the largest are the Unitarians and Dutch Reformed. The smallest denomination in the Swedenborgian, and the next the Mennonites. There are no less than fifty-two Tunker churches, and thirty-five thousand worshippers. The Friends, so numerous in this city, have accommodations for about three hundred thousand, but little more than one hundredth of the entire population of the United States.

The richest denomination is the Methodist, which is set down in the census tables at \$14,635,636. The next is the Presbyterian, which is rated at \$14,339,880. The Episcopal, which, in number of churches, stands fifth, ranks third for its church property, being estimated at \$11,261,970. The fourth is the Baptist, \$10,921,822; the fifth, the Roman Catholic, \$8,973,823; and the sixth, the Congregational, \$7,973,062. Of these various sects, the two which sympathize the most in doctrine, are the Congregationalists and Presbyterians—both adhering to the Westminster Catechism, and differing only in their form of government, the one being republican, the other democratic. Together, these two sects have over six thousand churches, can seat nearly three millions of worshippers, and hold church property to the value of more than \$22,000,000. The sect whose average value of property ranks highest is the Unitarian. Next comes the Dutch Reformed, and next the Jewish. The Swedenborgians, Roman Catholics, and Episcopalians, follow in the order named. Of the leading denominations, the Methodists stand the highest on the list, and the Baptists next, while the Presbyterians and Congregationalists hold a middle place.

THE GREATEST GRAIN PORT IN THE WORLD.—The Chicago Daily Press Dec. 14th, says, that a thorough investigation establishes the supremacy of Chicago as a grain port over all other ports of the world. According to the calculation of the Daily Press, the grain exported to Chicago exceeds those of New York by 4,296,363 bushels, those of St. Louis by more than two hundred and fifty per cent., those of Milwaukee nearly four hundred per cent. Turning to the great granaries of Europe, Chicago nearly doubles St. Petersburg, the largest, and exceeds Galatz and Ibralla, combined, 5,406,727 bushels.

PROFITABLE SHEEP FOR FARMERS.—Colonel Ware, of Virginia, the owner of a flock of improved Cotswold sheep, says: "I consider the improved Cotswold, the most profitable sheep for general farming purposes, (wool and mutton,) for while I figured, sold one mutton four years old for \$2.60 on grass, and \$4 on grain in the winter, in the same time, besides getting more money for fleece, I sell four of this breed for \$40; and the profit is in that proportion, allowing that each bring the same number of lambs, eleven ewes brought twenty-eight living lambs; five of the eleven brought sixteen lambs; one of the five brought four; the other four brought three lambs each; for I never sell one of them the fall after one year old for less than \$10 each, part bred at that; butchers have offered \$6 and \$8 each for some lambs and been refused. The thorough bred are too much in demand; and too costly to alter."

"Mother, I would not be surprised if our Susan gets choked some day."

"Why my son?"

"Because her bent twisted his arms around her neck, and if she had not kissed him to let her go, he would have strangled her the other night."

If you want to make a Know-Nothing, alias an old rascal Whig, wrathy, just talk to him about *principles*.

By Weight.—We present to our readers (says the Norfolk Argus) the "Address of the Board of Trade of this city, to the planters and others of Virginia and North Carolina, interested in Corn growing." This has been long talked of, and we have several times attempted to show the benefit that would accrue to the producers, should corn be weighed. The reasons are clearly set forth in the address. . . . New York, Chicago, indeed every grain market in the world, save us, have long ago ceased to measure corn—the fairest way to both producer and consumer, long experience has shown to be by weight. But to the address:

The President, Directors and Members of the Board of Trade, for the city of Norfolk, Va., Merchants and Traders, engaged in the business of buying and selling Grain, respectfully represent to Planters and others, who look to Norfolk as a market for their produce, that after much experience and due consideration, they have resolved that, on and after the first day of April next, they will buy and sell Indian Corn only by weight, adopting the standard of fifty-six pounds to the bushel, to conform to the custom in New York and other cities, where they have abandoned the unequal and unjust mode of selling Corn by the measured bushel; by which heavy and superior Corn is often sold for the same price as that which is light and of inferior quality.

The Board of Trade are unable to perceive any good reason why the regulations that have been generally adopted in the buying and selling of Wheat, should not be equally applicable to the trade in Indian Corn; weight being the most certain and convenient test of the value of merchantable grain.

In 1846 and 1847, large quantities of Indian Corn were exported to the United Kingdom of Great Britain, particularly to Ireland, where it was extensively used as a substitute for potatoes. Since that period it has been used freely, and will no doubt continue to be used more or less, not only in the United Kingdom, but in many countries on the Continent of Europe: in all of which it is bought and sold by weight only; and many direct orders, have been lost to this section of country, because the article was purchased here by measure and not by weight.

In the event of a short crop in Europe, it can generally be known in this country by the middle of November; and if the demand to supply this deficiency can be brought to Norfolk, which has a fine harbor contiguous to the sea and is located in a large grain growing region, (where Indian Corn is raised in great perfection and matures early,) it can be supplied and good prices realized, before the Corn from the Western States can be placed in the Atlantic markets in a condition fit for exportation.

This view of the great advantages which Norfolk possesses for supplying this foreign demand, adds much to the value of lands, on which Corn is cultivated in the tide-water counties of Virginia and North Carolina, from which early shipments can be made.

It is believed that the sale of Corn by weight will conduce to the interest of Planters generally; and it is hoped and expected that they will aid in sustaining the mode now adopted of selling in this way, instead of by measure as heretofore.

ALEX. BELL, President.  
E. T. HARRY, Secretary.

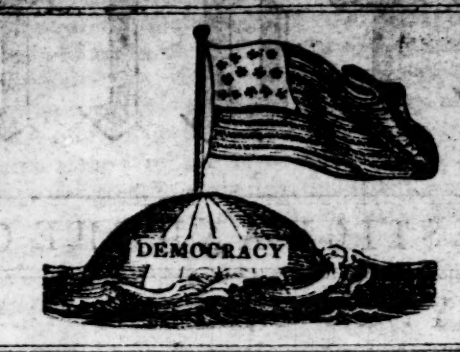
## THE LIGHTS OF KNOW-NOTHING-ISM.

It is certainly not in favor of the "midnight order" that it boasts in its ranks comparatively few men of giant intellect and extended knowledge. The great body of the operators are men who had all the *natural qualifications* which we would readily suppose to be prerequisites to an admission to the "holy of holies" of the secret enclave. They were in fact, Know-Nothings from birth, hewn out of the quarry of ignorance, polished with nothing but impudence, and having no creed but intolerance. All the truly great men of the country have ignored the infernal heresy, as unworthy of the sunlight, and meriting everlasting contempt. Among those who have spoken upon this matter, no one is more to the point than the accomplished American historian, Bancroft, who, in an address recently delivered before the New York Historical Society, spoke as follows for the benefit of the race of Bantline and Nero.

"Our land is not more the recipient of men of all countries than their ideas. Annihilate the past of any one leading nation of the world, and our destiny would have been changed. Italy and Spain, in the persons of Columbus and Isabella, joined together for the great discovery that opened America to emigration and commerce. France contributed to its independence; the search for the origin of the language we speak carries us to India; our religion is from Palestine; of the hymus sung in our churches, some were first heard in Italy, some in the desert of Arabia, some on the banks of Euphrates; our arts come from Greece, our jurisprudence from Rome, our maritime code from Russia; England taught us the system of representative government; the noble republic of the United Provinces bequeathed to us, in the world of thought, the great idea of the toleration of all opinions—in the world of action, the prolific principles of federal union. Our country stands, therefore, more than any other, as the realization of the unity of the races.

"There is one institution so wide in its influence and its connections that it already for all nations represents the intelligence of universal man. I have reserved to this place a reference to the press, which has obtained its majestic developments within the last fifty years, till it now forms the controlling agency renovating civilization, surpassing in the extent and effectiveness of its teachings the lessons of the academy and of the pulpit. The invisible wave of the magnet ether does not more certainly exert throughout the air and the earth than the press does by its nature, give an impulse to the wave of thought, so that it vibrates through the world. The diversity of nationalities and of governments continues; the press illustrates the unity of man's intellectual life, and constitutes itself the organ of collective humanity."

## Democratic Pioneer.



TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 27, 1855.

The Native Sentinel has asserted, and the assertion has been reiterated, that the meeting of the Democracy of Camden was held "under the supervision of the Joint Committee of leaders from Pasquotank and Currituck." We have rarely witnessed greater recklessness of assertion than has been betrayed by the *Sentinel* in connection with the doings of the Camden Democracy. Even supposing that it had accidentally stumbled upon the truth, how could the *Sentinel* know the fact? and if it did not know the fact, in what category shall it be placed for asserting as a fact that which it does not know to be a fact? We do not pretend to know all things—indeed there are some things entirely beyond our ken. Hence we do not know that the meeting was not held under the supervision indicated. But we do know this—that we were present on that occasion—that it is fair to presume that we are as well posted in our local party movements as a *know-nothing* editor—that we never heard of the "joint committee" until the *Sentinel* spoke of it—that we knew of no joint committee at all—and that we do not believe there was any conference of the sort. Mark! we do not deny that the thing was as the *Sentinel* asserts it to have been. We cannot conscientiously assert a thing of which we know nothing. But the *Sentinel* solemnly avers that the meeting was held "under the supervision of a joint committee from Pasquotank and Currituck," and it may know more about the proceedings of the Democracy than we do—indeed, if it speaks the truth, it does know more of these things than we do; for we declare that we know nothing of them.

As a matter of opinion, we do not believe a word about the (or a) joint committee. But let us turn a battery upon the enemy for a single moment. We are not reckless enough to assert it upon our own personal knowledge, but we heard a gentleman declare that an active member of the opposition party from this Town was seen urging one or two juvenile Whigs to interrupt the proceedings of that meeting. Is this true? Does the *Sentinel* editor know anything about it? Our authority is at hand, and if the *Sentinel* wants developments, it can have them.

The "Sentinel" strives hard to prove that the Know-Nothing concern is not a Whig movement. To this end it publishes a list of EIGHT public men and ONE party, heretofore acting with the Democratic party, who, in the grateful-for-small-favor language of the "Sentinel," declare the "Know-Nothing platform to be good enough for them!" After this powerful array of spavined political hacks, who have renounced Democracy and taken up with the new society of Jesuits, we suppose we shall have to give in that it ain't so terribly Whiggish after all! This logic smacks of the green-bag smarts.

Mr. Wm. E. Mann announces through the last No. of the *Native Sentinel* that a "compromise" has been effected between himself and the other wing of the so-called American party here, and that, instead of establishing a paper on his own hook, he is to be publisher of the *Sentinel*. This compromise, then, assigns Mr. M. a secondary position—the other side taking the head of the concern—the management of the political and intellectual department, and he presiding over the mechanical department. Well, that's no affair of ours—we merely "make a note" of it.

The Know Nothing journals have been making a great fuss about the conversion of prominent Democrats to their faith. Extra Billy Smith of Virginia has experienced a perfect ovation of fulsome laudation at their hands because of his antagonism to Mr. Wise, and his *supposed* sympathy with the order. Mr. Smith is an enthusiastic supporter of the administration of President Pierce, and it is said will support the Stanton nominees for Lieutenant Governor and Attorney General! His opposition to Mr. Wise is entirely personal, and has no more connection with Know-Nothingism than that secret organization has with pure Democracy, or pure Democracy with it.

Thomas J. Michie, of Staunton, Va., one of the ablest lawyers in the State has publicly renounced his allegiance to the Whig party, (couldn't stand its Know-Nothing affiliations,) and declared his purpose to support the Democratic candidates. He has made an appointment to address the Democratic Association of Staunton at its next meeting in favor of Wise, McComas and Boeck.

An editorial letter from Richmond, Virginia, to the Baltimore Patriot, a paper which sympathizes with the Know-nothings, contains the following remark on the progress of that party in the Old Dominion: "The progress of the American Order is, however, under some uncertainty. Some reports represent them as numerous and increasing, others as checked, disorganized, and dismayed."

And yet these men, with all this load of absurdities and inconsistencies pressing like a mountain weight upon them, have the cool effrontery, the unblinking hardihood, to present themselves before the people as counsellors and advisers!—these men, whose prophecies have been falsified by experience and themselves banished from popular favor!

There has always been in the country a set of alarmists, whose chief end it has been to aggrandize themselves through the fears of the people. Thirsting for power and hungering for the flesh-pots, they scruple not at the means of accomplishing their designs. Failing to advance their cause by reason and argument, and yet bent on success, they hope to frighten the people from their propriety by frightful stories of "gorgons, hydras and chimeras dire" concerning their adversaries. As nurses operate upon the fears of children by telling ghost stories, so these politicians seek to bend the people to their wishes by means of startling and terrific recitals—and the more absurd and unreasonable the story, the better it is suited to their purpose. Reason and argument have nothing to do with their creed; but assertion is their chief reliance.

This is singularly characteristic of those who oppose the Democracy. When the old Whig party had a set of principles to which they professed devotion, but to which it seems they were only attached because they might be the means of giving them power, they sought power less by the advocacy of those principles than by holding up Democratic measures as so many bog-bears to drive men away from our side to theirs. We all remember how lustily the cry of "ruin! ruin!" was rung in our ears when it was proposed to abolish a Protective Tariff and introduce in its stead the Revenue System. There was no help for it—if the Tariff was reduced, the country was doomed to inevitable and irretrievable ruin! Yes, the forges would be extinguished—the merry hum of the spinning-jenny would no more be heard—trade and commerce would languish, and even the wheels of Government would cease to revolve for want of sufficient revenue to keep them in motion—all this, and more, would surely come to pass if Democratic policy should prevail and a Revenue Tariff be established. Yet the thing was done—the mighty monster of a Revenue Tariff was duly inaugurated as a part of our political system; and, marvellous to relate, the country was not ruined! On the contrary, every department of industry flourished, and the Government grew fat upon its augmented revenues! Notwithstanding the predictions of the alarmists, the country obstinately persisted in refusing to be ruined. Perhaps the country was greatly to blame for not being ruined to accommodate the Whigs; but then the great mass of the people were simple enough to hold their own interests dearer than those of trading politicians. So the country absolutely refused to be ruined to oblige the alarmists. As in the case of the Tariff, so with the other measures of the Democracy—they were all full of mischief according to the Whigs, but in fact tended to enhance the prosperity and increase the glory of the nation. The Sub-Treasury, the Mexican War, the annexation of Texas and California—these were so many Trojan horses, bringing desolation in their train. But they were all accomplished, and the country is all the better for it. The old Democratic ship sailed steadily on, freighted with the best interests of the people.

Foiled in their game—frustrated in their designs of personal aggrandizement, and kept aloof from the public treasury, these patriots have "quit their own to stand on foreign soil." Failing to find any domestic material out of which to manufacture hobgoblins, they have gone abroad in search of a foreign article; and we now behold them crying out against the Pope of Rome, the dangers of Catholic influence, and the terrors of foreign innovations! Distance lends new terror to the view; and they hope to practice upon the credulity of the people by preaching a crusade against religion and place of birth, beyond the Atlantic. This is but another edition, revised and corrected, of the old game—the name being changed, and the scene being transferred from our own to a distant land. The country is again to be ruined—between foreigners and Roman Catholics this work of mischief is to be done. Alas for our country! that there should be a party bent upon her everlasting ruin. But will the people credit the hypocritical cant of professional alarmists, whose business it has always been to manufacture ghosts and hobgoblins? Will they trust those who have deceived them? If they were false prophets in formerly predicting ruin, may they not be equally fallacious now? If the country survived the terrible calamities of Democratic rule in times gone by, may it not also outlive the present storm? What right have the Know Nothings, those lineal descendants of Whiggery, to claim credence of the people? Have they not proved false prophets? And, besides, have they not sworn their ancient gods and gone in pursuit of strange ones? Have they not abandoned their old principles, for no principles at all? Did they not once teach, as an article of faith, that no man should be proscribed for opinion's sake? and do they not now proscribe the Roman Catholic because of his religious opinions? Yea, verily!

And yet these men, with all this load of absurdities and inconsistencies pressing like a mountain weight upon them, have the cool effrontery, the unblinking hardihood, to present themselves before the people as counsellors and advisers!—these men, whose prophecies have been falsified by experience and themselves banished from popular favor!

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This is singularly characteristic of those who oppose the Democracy. When the old Whig party had a set of principles to which they professed devotion, but to which it seems they were only attached because they might be the means of giving them power, they sought power less by the advocacy of those principles than by holding up Democratic measures as so many bog-bears to drive men away from our side to theirs. We all remember how lustily the cry of "ruin! ruin!" was rung in our ears when it was proposed to abolish a Protective Tariff and introduce in its stead the Revenue System. There was no help for it—if the Tariff was reduced, the country was doomed to inevitable and irretrievable ruin! Yes, the forges would be extinguished—the merry hum of the spinning-jenny would no more be heard—trade and commerce would languish, and even the wheels of Government would cease to revolve for want of sufficient revenue to keep them in motion—all this, and more, would surely come to pass if Democratic policy should prevail and a Revenue Tariff be established. Yet the thing was done—the mighty monster of a Revenue Tariff was duly inaugurated as a part of our political system; and, marvellous to relate, the country was not ruined! On the contrary, every department of industry flourished, and the Government grew fat upon its augmented revenues! Notwithstanding the predictions of the alarmists, the country obstinately persisted in refusing to be ruined. Perhaps the country was greatly to blame for not being ruined to accommodate the Whigs; but then the great mass of the people were simple enough to hold their own interests dearer than those of trading politicians. So the country absolutely refused to be ruined to oblige the alarmists. As in the case of the Tariff, so with the other measures of the Democracy—they were all full of mischief according to the Whigs, but in fact tended to enhance the prosperity and increase the glory of the nation. The Sub-Treasury, the Mexican War, the annexation of Texas and California—these were so many Trojan horses, bringing desolation in their train. But they were all accomplished, and the country is all the better for it. The old Democratic ship sailed steadily on, freighted with the best interests of the people.

Just as we Expected.—We have all along believed, and have so spoken, that the so-called Americans and Anti-Catholics had no more real regard for Protestantism than the devil has for Sunday—that it was all a hypocritical device to cheat the public into sympathy with the Order. We have always known that the sanctity of the church, nor the robes of the ministry, nor the purity of religion, nor anything else, human or divine, would deter these new-born saints from their purposes of self-aggrandizement.

A week or two since one of the editors of the Richmond Enquirer, in order to silence a base slander which had been started for the purpose of prejudicing the Methodist voters against Mr. Wise, addressed a note to the Rev. Charles A. Davis, Pastor of the Trinity (Methodist) congregation in that city, to this effect:

"I have understood that you heard Mr. Wise's recent speech at the African Church in this city. Will you do me the kindness of Mr. Wise's justice to state whether there was anything in that speech derogatory to the faith or offensive to the feelings of the Methodist denomination?"

To which Mr. Davis promptly replied: "In reply to your note of this date, I have no hesitation in saying, that I was present and heard the recent speech of Mr. Wise, delivered in the African Church in this city. There was nothing in that speech which could, with any justice or propriety, be considered as an assault upon the Methodist Church, its government, doctrines, ministers, or usages. I should have been quick to detect, and prompt to repel any such attack, whether made openly or otherwise, directly or indirectly."

For this candid avowal of what he conscientiously felt to be due to truth and justice, Mr. Davis has been rudely assailed and his integrity impugned by an anonymous scribbler in the Know-Nothing organ of Richmond. The "Native Sentinel" catches eagerly at the imputation thus sought to be cast upon the character of a Protestant minister, publishes the anonymous communication referred to, accompanying it with this endorsement: "We think the latter gentleman (the Rev. Mr. Davis) has placed himself in rather an unenviable position." Well, he may or may not have done so, we shall not pretend to pass judgment in the premises; but we submit whether the "Sentinel" is justified in rejecting the testimony of a minister of the gospel, who writes over his own signature, to adopt the statement of an unknown correspondent? What say our Methodist friends hereabouts? Will they tamely submit to this unbecoming slur upon the morals of their ministry? It will not do to say that they have nothing to do with the quarrels between ministers of their Church and politicians in another State. The "Sentinel" has brought it home to their doors. We shall see.

The editor of the "Sentinel" seems to know more than the chairman of the meeting—indeed he is entirely too smart.—Don't Pierce. To say nothing of the impropriety of thus separating an Editor from his paper, the "Sentinel" cannot consent to bandy this puny slang with the "Pioneer." It is stooping. We cannot admit that a *Pioneer* in Democracy is necessarily such in good-breeding and courteous deportment.—Native Sentinel.

A precious morsel! Will any body tell us wherein the above extract from the *Pioneer* separates an editor (of the *Sentinel*) from his paper? We are perhaps as old a member of the profession as our neighbor; and we confess that, in all our experience, we have never met with a more explicit, flat and palpable mode of identifying a man with his paper, than by characterizing him as the editor of it. We spoke of "the editor of the *Sentinel*," (thus uniting them as we thought,) and, lo and behold! we are charged with an "impropriety" in "thus separating an editor from his paper."

Now, as to the lecture upon "good-breeding and courtesy." A Democratic meeting is held—its regular business is transacted according to the wishes of those alone who have the right to be consulted—a motion is made to adjourn—the Chairman of that meeting pronounces the motion carried, and no voice of protest is raised by any Democrat. But a foreigner, (to that meeting the editor of an opposition journal, (we mean no disrespect, but may be excused for insisting upon the propriety of his expression, notwithstanding the dictum of the *Sentinel* to the contrary,) such authority declares that the motion was negatived by a decided majority! And because we ridicule this presumption, "good-breeding" is the Gibraltar upon which our neighbor plants himself! Now, we submit it to the public to decide, whether there was not a much greater want of "good-breeding and courtesy" in thus setting up editorial judgment, than in characterizing such conduct as "too smart." The editor of the *Pioneer* claims as much right to criticize misrepresentation, as the editor of the *Sentinel* has to perpetrate it; and our point is that the motion to adjourn was not "negatived by a decided majority," nor by any majority at all, nor (as we believe) by any individual authorized to vote. We have made enquiry, and we have heard of none. If it can be shown that the motion was negatived by authorized voters, (and none but members of a body have a right to vote in its deliberations,) then we shall readily admit that we have done our neighbor injustice. But this cannot be shown.

When we wish to take lessons in "good-breeding and courtesy," we shall select our own preceptors; and as to the "stooping" part of the ceremony, we leave others to their own course. The world is large enough for us both; and we have no desire to prescribe a line of conduct for the *Sentinel*.

THE CZAR IS NOT DEAD.—A telegraphic despatch was received at Baltimore late on Friday evening last, announcing the arrival of the steamship Atlantic. The death of the Czar of Russia is contradicted.

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And because Mr. Burfoot played the part of a sage in the Court House, his neighbors pretend that he is a saint, and an error. It is well known that Mr. Burfoot was not called to the bar, and that the conversation he details was a mere invention.

How does the "Sentinel" play the part of a sage? how does it know that it was not of this "playful" remark, that was the error upon it when it said the man no chairman? We do not pretend to vine the emotions of men's hearts, an attribute belonging alone to the signs, as the nearest approximation to man accuracy. Mr. Burfoot's error; we thought him in earnest; the facts to us in this Town, and reason to believe that he was not. We did not ourselves hear what he said in the meeting over which he presided. We are indebted to him for the statement of the facts—that statement was untarriedly made to us the day after the meeting, and it was made to us in Camden. If the editor of the "Sentinel" has any better means of ascertaining these, why let them be produced, not "well known" to us that the statement described was "in jest," but contrary. We did not understand Mr. Burfoot as jesting; but we believed his speaking words of sobriety and truth.

The Black Warrior Case settled.—The substance of the following settlement was given to the public some time ago. It came then in the form of a rumor, and no very great importance attached to it. The Washingtonian, however, gives it an official coloring, and subjoins an announcement: "We have reliable information of a change in the determination of the Majesty in regard to the Black Warrior case, and have reason to know the following extract of a letter on the subject from Madrid which appears in a recent issue of the *Washingtonian* is correct: It appears, (says the paper,) that the Spanish government has on promising that the authorities in exceeded their powers in the Black Warrior case regards the two points of the description of the ship's manifest. In consequence it is disposed to accord a just indemnity. Assuming this information to be satisfactory to know that Mr. Munroe has had the effect of some adjustment of an affair, which was submitted upon taking the necessary steps to the amount of the damages."

GOING IT BLIND.—The Raleigh says: "The nominations of the Party in Virginia have been received great enthusiasm throughout the State. The names of Beale and Mason placed on the ticket gives the Whig charge that the organization is a *Whig* concern."

This is a very good specimen of a *neutral* characteristics of this metropolitan Know-Nothing organization. It pretends to speak authoritatively the effect the Winchester nomination have in giving the "lie direct" to the charge that the organization is a *Whig* concern by placing the name of Beale and Mason placed upon the ticket? When was the name placed upon the ticket? The news to the Know-Nothings of the Dominion.

A GOOD SIGN.—A gentleman of high character and great intelligence, (says the Washington Globe) in a letter to us, says: "We have sent Brother Merrick to preach. He has been a Baptist student. We have baptized three new members in the city of Francisco, one in Union City, and four in Santa Clara, and Brother Merrick has baptized two or three in his place, and of his kindred."

He has been twenty-five days on a mission connection with Brother Merrick, in Santa Clara, San Jose City, Santa Cruz, &c. Court-houses, school-houses, and other buildings, have been opened to us, and all our meetings been well attended. Judges, lawyers, and leading spirits, and many others, have listened with attention, and many have inquired with deep interest. The cry is, 'Give us knowledge, we weary with sectarian nonsense.' The solution of mind is tremendous in this work now; the truth deep, the veil is rent, tradition new trains of thought expand, and the whole man seems created. The past, the present, the future, his astonished vision, and stretch an infinitude of light, and truth, and

MORMONISM IN CALIFORNIA.—Pratt, well known in this vicinity, the Washington Globe) in a letter to us, says: "We have sent Brother Merrick to preach. He has been a Baptist student. We have baptized three new members in the city of Francisco, one in Union City, and four in Santa Clara, and Brother Merrick has baptized two or three in his place, and of his kindred."

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HE WASN'T AN IRISHMAN.—A letter occurred in one of the sections of West Lynn, on Wednesday, says the News, which is, perhaps, worth recording. One of the classes were reciting, and a teacher asked a little American girl the first man was. She answered that she did not know. The question was put to the next scholar, an Irish child, who answered: "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction.

"La," said the first scholar, "needn't feel so grand about it, as the Irishman."

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# UNITED STATES MAIL

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT  
JANUARY 12, 1855.

**PROPOSALS** for carrying the mails of the United States from 1st day of July, 1855, to the 30th day of June, 1859, inclusive, in the State of NORTH CAROLINA, will be received at the Contract Office of the Post Office Department, in the city of Washington, until 3 p. m. of 10th April, 1855, (to be decided by the 30th April, 1855), on the routes and in the times herein specified.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

Bidders are requested to examine carefully the instructions, forms of proposals, &c., attached to this advertisement.

6534 From Wilmington, by Flat Swamp and Bethel, to Greenville, 23 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Wilmington on Wednesday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Greenville same day by 5 p. m.; leave Greenville Thursday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Wilmington same day by 5 p. m.

6535 From Woodville to Durham, 30 miles and back, twice a week.

Leave Woodville Monday and Friday at 10 a. m.; arrive at Durham's Neck same days by 12 m.

Leave Durham's Neck Monday and Friday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Woodville same days by 10 a. m.

Proposals for a third weekly trip will be considered.

6536 From Greenville, by Ward's Store, to Hamilton, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Greenville Friday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Hamilton same day by 5 p. m.

Leave Hamilton Saturday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Greenville same day by 5 p. m.

6537 From Hockersburg, by Ridge Spring, Johnson's mill, and Greenville, to Greenville, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Hockersburg Thursday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Greenville same day by 5 p. m.

Leave Greenville Friday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Hockersburg same day by 5 p. m.

6538 From Oconee, by Hatteras, Cape and Kennebec, to Chickamaucum, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Bidders will state distance and schedule of departures and arrivals.

6539 From Head of Bay River to James Potter's, on Goose Creek Island, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Bidders will state distance and schedule of departures and arrivals.

6540 From South Creek to Bay River, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave South Creek Friday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Bay River same day by 11 a. m.

Leave Bay River Friday at 5 a. m.; arrive at South Creek same day by 7 a. m.

6541 From Currituck C. H., by Currituck and Poplar Branch, to Powell's Point, 25 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Currituck C. H. Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Powell's Point same day by 6 p. m.

Leave Powell's Point Saturday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Currituck C. H. same day by 2 p. m.

6542 From Powell's Point, by Nag's Head, to Roanoke Island, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Powell's Point Monday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Roanoke Island same day by 6 p. m.

Leave Roanoke Tuesday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Powell's Point same day by 6 p. m.

6543 From Pungo Creek, to North Creek, 9 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Pungo Creek Thursday at 12 m.; arrive at North Creek same day by 2 p. m.

Leave North Creek Thursday at 2 a. m.; arrive at Pungo Creek same day by 12 m.

6544 From Creel's Bridge to Knott's Island, 15 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Creel's Bridge Monday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Knott's Island same day by 12 m.

Leave Knott's Island Monday at 2 p. m.; arrive at Creel's Bridge same day by 7 p. m.

6545 From Elizabeth City, by Clenden, Smith, Indian-town, Sligo, Currituck, C. H., Green-town, Tull's Creek, North West River Bridge, Va., Hickory Ground, and Great Bridge, to Norfolk, 70 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Elizabeth City Wednesday at 5 a. m.; arrive at Norfolk next day by 12 m.

Leave Norfolk Thursday at 1 p. m.; arrive at Elizabeth City next day by 8 p. m.

6546 From Nixonton, by Newton Crk., to Elizabeth City, 15 miles and back, three times a week.

Leave Nixonton Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Elizabeth City same days by 12 m.

Leave Elizabeth City Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 2 p. m.; arrive at Nixonton same days by 6 p. m.

6547 From Middleton to Cape Hatteras, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Middleton Saturday at 1 p. m.; arrive at Cape Hatteras same day by 12 m.

Leave Cape Hatteras Sunday at 1 p. m.; arrive at Middleton next day by 11 a. m.

6548 From Washington, by Bath, Pungo Creek, Panteo, Leeville, Sladesville, Swan, Quarry, Lake County, Lake Landing, and Middleton, to Fairfield, 127 miles and back, twice a week.

Leave Washington Thursday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Middleton next Saturday by 12 m.

Leave Middleton Saturday at 7 a. m.; arrive at Washington next Wednesday by 12 m.

6549 From Washington to Oconee, and thence to Portsmouth, 85 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Washington Thursday at 5 p. m.; arrive at Oconee next Saturday by 1 p. m.

Leave Oconee Saturday at 1 p. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same day by 4 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday at 3 a. m.; arrive at Washington next Wednesday by 12 m.

Proposals for service twice a week by steamboat will be considered.

6550 From Washington to Campbell's Creek, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Bidders will state distance and schedule of departures and arrivals.

6551 From Washington, by Mount's Creek and Durham's Creek, to South Creek, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Washington Thursday at 8 a. m.; arrive at Durham's Creek same day by 2 p. m.

Leave Durham's Creek same day by 6 p. m.; arrive at South Creek same day by 11 a. m.

6552 From Washington to Norfolk, 130 miles and back, three times a week.

Leave Washington Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Washington same days by 3 p. m.

6553 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 3 p. m.

6554 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 3 p. m.

6555 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 3 p. m.

6556 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 3 p. m.

6557 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

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6558 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

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6559 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 3 p. m.

6560 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 11 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 11 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 12 m.; arrive at Norfolk same days by 3 p. m.

And at Norfolk same days by 10 p. m.; leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 3 a. m.

6561 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 3 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 10 p. m.

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Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 3 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 10 p. m.

6587 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

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6602 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

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6603 From Norfolk to Portsmouth, 30 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Norfolk Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 3 a. m.; arrive at Portsmouth same days by 10 p. m.

the amount of running time. He may also order an increase of speed, he allowing, within the restrictions of the law, a *pro rata* increase of pay for the additional stock of carriers, if any. The contractor may, however, in the case of increase of speed, relinquish the contract by giving prompt notice to the department that he prefers doing so to carrying the order into effect. The Postmaster General may also curtail or discontinue the service, at *pro rata* decrease of pay, allowing one month's extra compensation on the amount dispensed with, whenever, in his opinion, the public interests do not require the same, or in case he desires to supersede it by a different grade of transportation.

9. Payments will be made for the service by collections from, or drafts on, postmasters, or otherwise, after the expiration of each quarter—say in February, May, August, and November.

10. The distances are given according to the best information; but no increased pay will be allowed should they be greater than advertised, if the points to be supplied be correctly stated. Bidders must inform themselves on this point.

11. The Postmaster General is prohibited by law from knowingly making a contract for the transportation of the mails with any person who shall have entered into, or proposed to enter into, any combination to prevent the making of any bid for a small contract by any other person or persons, or who shall have made any agreement, or shall have given or performed, or promised to give or perform, any consideration whatever, or to do, or not to do, anything whatever, in order to induce any other person or persons not to bid for a small contract. Particular attention is called to the 28th section of the act of 1836, prohibiting combinations to prevent bidding.

12. A bid received after time—viz: 3 p. m. of the 10th of April, 1855—without the guarantee required by law, or that combines several routes in one sum of compensation, cannot be considered in competition with a regular proposal reasonable in amount.

13. Bidders should, in all cases, first propose for service strictly according to the advertisement, and then, if they desire *separately* for different service; and if the regular bid be the lowest offered for the advertised service, the other bids may be considered, if the alterations proposed are recommended by the postmasters and citizens interested, or if they shall appear manifestly right and proper.

14. There should be but one route bid for in a proposal.

15. The route, the service, the yearly pay, the name and residence of the bidder and those of each member of a firm, where a company offers, should be distinctly stated; also, the mode of conveyance, if a higher mode than horseback be intended. The words "with due celerity, certainty, and security," inserted to indicate the mode of conveyance, will constitute a "star-bid."

16. Bidders are requested to use, as far as practicable, the printed form of proposal furnished by the department, to write out in full the sum of their bids, and to retain copies of them.

No altered bids can be considered, and no bids once submitted can be withdrawn.

Each bid must be guaranteed by two responsible persons. General guarantees cannot be admitted.

17. The bid should be sealed; superseded "mail proposals, State of North Carolina," addressed "Second Assistant Postmaster General," Contract Office, and sent by mail, not by, or to, an agent, and postmasters will not enclose proposals (or letters of any kind) in their quarterly returns.

18. The contracts are to be executed and returned to the department by or before the 1st of July, 1855, but the service must be commenced on the mail day next after that date, whether the contracts be executed or not. No proposition for transfers will be considered until the contracts are executed in due form and received at the department; and then no transfers will be allowed unless good and sufficient reasons therefor are given, to be determined by the department.

19. Postmasters at offices on or near railroads, but more than eighty rods from a station, will, immediately after the 10th of April next, report their exact distance from the nearest station, and how they are otherwise supplied with the mail, to enable the Postmaster General to direct a mail-messenger supply from the 1st of July next.

20. Section 15 of an act of Congress approved March 3, 1855, provides that contracts for the transportation of the mail shall be let, in every case, to the lowest bidder tendering sufficient guarantees for faithful performance, without other reference to the mode of such transportation than may be necessary to provide for the due celerity, certainty, and security of such transportation. Under this law a new description of bids has been received. It does not specify a mode of conveyance, but engages to take the entire mail each trip with celerity, certainty, and security, using the terms of the law. These bids are styled, from the manner in which they are designated on the books of the department, "star-bids," and they will be considered as providing for the entire mail, *however large, and whatever may be the mode of conveyance necessary to insure its "celerity, certainty, and security."*

In all cases where the lowest grade of service is believed to be sufficient, the lowest bid will be accepted, if duly guaranteed, in preference to a "star" or specific bid.

When the lowest bid is not a "star" bid, and specifies either no mode or an *immediate* mode of conveyance, it will not be accepted, but set aside for a specific bid proposing the necessary service.

When the bid does not specify a mode of conveyance, also when it proposes to carry "according to the advertisement," but without such specification, it will be considered as a proposal for horseback service.

21. A modification of a bid, in any of its essential terms, is tantamount to a new bid, and cannot be received, so as to interfere with regular competition, after the last hour set for receiving bids.

22. Postmasters are to be careful not to certify the sufficiency of guarantors or securities without knowing that they